#### MAGAZINE FEATURES

# THE NEWS SCIMITAR DAILY COMIC PAGE



UNCLE WIGGILY AND SUSIE'S HAMMOCK.

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Good morrhing, Mrs. Littletail, and how are you today? "asked Uncle Wright Longwars, as he hopped up to the little cabbage leaf house where the Littletail famiky of rabbits lived.

"Why, dear ms, that's too bad?" exclaimed the rabbit gentleman. "Susie III" What's the mitter of whether of the cream comes or whether she had a harmock, "susked the bunny are rot lee cream comes or whether she has pinkeye from sating too many carrot lee cream comes or whether she has pinkeye from sating too many carrot lee cream comes or whether she has been all over the woods and lash the lettuce episcoft." answered Mrs. Littletail, "there is 1Dr. Possum said she must have?"

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"Yes." answered the woods and lash the benchman the sent away to the season of the said the bunny lady. "I'll go on awa and tell surfe voil to be had, and poor Susle needs one so whether is a harmock in the said the bunny lady. "I'll go on awa and tell surfe voil to be had, and poor susle needs one so live the said to bunny lady. "I'll go on awa and tell surfe voil to be had, and poor susle needs one so live the said to bunny lady. "I'll go on awa and tell surfe voil to be had, and before.

"Oth hopped the rabbit geatleman bunny to look for a hammock will be the said to bunny and the said the bunny lady. "I'll go on awa and letture to the last the latteral was and letture to the last the latteral was

#### Bringing Up Father-By George McManus







## LITTLE MARY MIXUP-If She Had Two Apples, She'd Eat One and Save One



I THINK IT WOULD BE MICE AND GENEROUS TO LET TILLIE HAVE HER CHOICE OF THE DOLLS -





### WHO'S TO BLAME

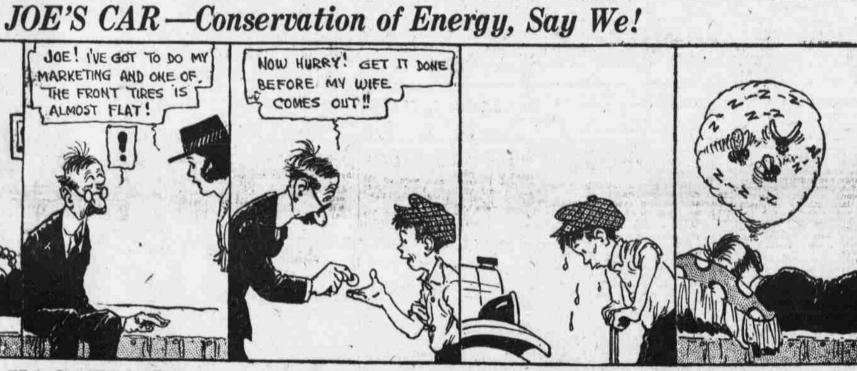
ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON

CHAPTER NO. 172

A, Letter.

In spite of Freddje's injured leaf hand he wrote to his mother as mow, but not a bit of good to me, because even though I speak to it crossiy, it won't do anything I tell it to It just most at once after he had been wounded. "Hello, people," said he, "lere I am right side up in the swellest little hospital in France. Mother, if I wann't a married man. I'd tell you that my nurse is a peach. (I wonder if the cemacr will lake that out?) Mother, she is all made of yellow gold—something like you, and I believe that's why I like her. I said to her as she bent over me the other day to help me. Do you care if I jost touch your pretty gold, hair? It makes me think of my mother's She said to me. "Young man, I am twenty-eight years old, and you are very insuiting. But she didn't mean it, mother' She is she can be. So don't you worry. Any-how, Doll Baby, it's only my left arm. A bit of shrapnel got me in the nerve





## VIC'S VACATION—'Fore, M'Eye! Take the Ball Off M'Lamp!



Dear K. C. B.—I'm the guy you're looking for I traveled from 72d street downtown on a local, and at every subway station I got out and put a penny in the gum slot machine. At Fulton street I put a coin in the first box to your left coming down the steps on the downtown side. I pulled the lever and fainted.

When the crowd was cleared away I saw a white dressed man and didn't know if he was a ticket chopper or a street cleaner. He wasn't either. He was bending over me I opened my eyes and told the crowd what had happened, that a plece of gum came out when I put in a coin.

They all laughed and said it wasn't possible that gum could come out of one of those things. And an old man with a long heard came over and patted my forchead and said.

"My dear box, don't ever lie. Why, I as 37 years of age and I have spent \$4.76.872 pennies trying out those slot machines and never got anything except back in '88. So how could it be possible that you, a mers moy of 10. should so soon get a piece of gum?

Weil, after I convinced them that what I had said was true they hill begged me at least give them a place of the paper that came off the gum so they could show it to their grand-children in later years. One man had a camera and took a picture of the slot machine.

So you see, K. C. B., that you have at lant found somebody who once got gum that way, and he lives right here in Hosoken.

Yours till I get the next plece of gum.

Yours till I get the next plece of gum.

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Yours till I get the next plece of gum.

Yours till I get the next plece of gum.

Yours till I get the next plece of gum.

P. S.—As they say in my home town: "It's plenty-plenty!"

MY DEAR Sol. YOUR LETTER'S all right. AND I believe you. AND IF you can spare it. I WISH you'd send me. A BIT of the wrapper. THAT THE gum came in. AND WHILE I'm writing I WANT to sak you. ABOUT THE old man. AND WHAT he looked like. FOR I have an idea. HE'S THE same old man. WHO PREACHED to me once ABOUT HOW honest he was. AND THEN sold me a paper, THAT WAS two days old.

BECAUSE IT'S a cinch. THAT THE old man lied. WHEN HE talked to you BECAUSE IN 97 years.

SINCE THE day he was born. AND FOR the first few years. HE WAS much too short. TO REACH up to the slot. OUT OF every 24. HE'D HAVE to sleep. JUST WALKING around. TO THE different machines AND BESIDES all that. TILL TWENTY years ago. AND NINE million pennies. IN TWENTY years. WOULD MEAN one a minute.

# Just a Moment

Charming girl and marrying her, and would live happy ever afterward.

And suppose some day you met up would live happy ever afterward.

And suppose some day you met up with the lady of your dreams, and you fell desperately in love with her, and wanted her more than you ever wanted anything else in your life, and you knew that it is repentance might be effectual to the great purposes of fellcity and salvation.

Consider, that sa, it cost Christ many millions of prayers and groans and sighs, so He is now at this instant, and hath been for the 1,500 years, night and day, incessantly praying for grace to us, that we may repent; and for pardon beyond the capacities of our infirmities, and the merit of our sorrows and amendment: and this prayer He will continue till His second coming for He ever liveth to make intercession for us. And that we may know what it is in behalf or which He intercedes, St. Paul tells us His design; "We are ambassadors for Christ, as though He did beseech you by us; we may do; that which He desires of us as the servants, the desires of us as the servants, the desires of us as His servants, the desires of God, who is the fountain of the grace and powers unto us, and without whome amistance we may do; that which the desires of us as His servants, the desires of God, who is the fountain of the grace and powers unto us, and without whome amistance we may do; that which the desires of God, who is the fountain of the grace and powers unto us, and without whome amistance we may do; that whom a mentance when a mentance we may do; that which the desires of God, who is the fountain of the grace and powers unto us, and without whome amistance was the use of the without whome amistance was the proposed of the top of your head, we may do; that which the desires of God, who is the fountain of the grace and powers unto us, and without whome amistance was the sum of the grace and powers unto us, and with

AND FOR at least eight hours. AND IT would take a lot of time, THERE WEREN'T any machines, AND HE couldn't have slept, I THANK YOU

Mr. Man. just suppose-You were a nice, good-looking young fellow, and you had always looked forward to some day falling in love with a charming girl and marrying her, and establishing an ideal home in which you would live happy ever afterward.

DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

BY DOROTHY DIX,

EVERTBOOY PLATS GOLF

AN' I'LL TEACH YA

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer JUST SUPPOSE. and nobody would invite you to dinner, except as an act of charity, although you could keep a whole table entertained with your conversation, because no young woman was willing to have you saddled off on her at the dinner party, and when you went to dances, you had to sit out every one of them with the grandpapas, because no pretty young girl could be induced to dance with you, and the only way you could get any social attention was simply by buying it with dinners, and automobiles and theater tickets.

Yet, that is the sad fate of the homely woman.

Yet, that is the sad fate of the homely woman.

Suppose, Mr. Man—
That you had a natural vocation for some particular work, and that you had appent years of time, and lots of money preparing yourself to do this especial labor efficiently. Suppose there wasn't any detail of the profession of law or medicine, or dentistry, or merchandising, or acting, or editing that wasn't just thrillingly interesting to you, and that when he came to did you a word about how things were going with the firm, or consulted your opinion, and that when he came to dividing the profits of the business, that all he gave you was just your food and loading, and that whenever you wanted a dollar, you had to go to the senior member of the firm and ask him for it as a favor, instead of just taking it as your fair share, to which you had as mated the hard and uncongenial manual labor of farming, although you were perfectly aware that agriculture was the great, original occupation of all mankind, and that the prosperity of the country depends on the farmer.

And suppose, when you got married, public opinion forced you arbitrarily to give up your practice of law, or medicine, or dentilative, and become a farmer, because it is held that farming is a man's natural occupation and it reflects on his wife somehow if he doesn't farm.

And suppose you hated farming and wcren't trained to farm, and didn't trained to farm, and didn't works.

LT'S EASY WHEN YA

GET TH HANG

OF IT!

know how to farm, and you could earn a big salary at the kind of work you loved and enjoyed doing, and you could get somebody for a few dollars a week to do your farming better than you could do it, and you had to do without many of the luxuries you had been accustomed to, and could so easily make the money to buy, but your wife wouldn't think of allowing you to go back to your old work for fear of what people would say.

But that is what happens to the professional women and business woman when they get married.

Mr. Man, just suppose—
You went into partnership with another man, and you put into the business severy cent of money you had, and you worked for the success of the firm tirelessly, and you conserved its resources, and gave every energy of your body and brain to pushing it on to success. Suppose your got up an hour or two before your partner in the morning, and worked an hour or two after he went to bed at night, and you took, on your shoulders the most menial, and uninteresting branch of labor.

And suppose that your partner never, told you a word about how things were going with the firm, or consulted your opinion, and that when he came to dividing the profits of the business, that all he gave you was just your food and lodging, and that whenever you wanted a dollar, you had to go to the senior member of the firm got rich largely owing to your labor, and that he always asked you what you did with that quarter he gave you a week before last, and reprimanded you for your extravagance.

Suppose the firm got rich largely owing to your labor, and thrift, and economy, yet you never had a bank account of your own, or a single dollar that you could do with as you pleased.

Mr. Man, these are the things that happen to every woman. Suppose you put yourself in a woman's place and try to make life easier for her.

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#### A Line On Men You Read About

FOLLOW TH' STROKE PIGAT THROUGH - AN'

REMEMBER

Sir Rabindranath Tagore is reported to have resigned his title, explaining in a letter to the viceroy of India that he could not in honor continue to hold the title under the British government because of the "enormity of the measures" taken in India. He obtained



visited the United States, making a lecture tour that included a course at Harvard. The \$40,000 that he received as the Nobel prize he devoted to development of his school at Bolpur, India, which he had founded to broaden the minds of his school at Bolpur, India, which he had founded to broaden the minds of his school at Bolpur, India, which he had founded to broaden the minds of his school at Bolpur, India, which he had founded to broaden the minds of his school at Bolpur, India, which he had founded to broaden the minds of his roule in India.

He was born 57 years ago, coming from one of India's most distinguished families, a race that had for hundreds of years produced notable painters, musicians, writers and social reformers. He received his education at Oxford. Then he took charge of his father's extensive estate in India, where he proved himself a capable executive, at the same time doing valuable work in studying the social and conomic problems that confronted his people.

He was writing at the same time, publishing a long series of poems, plays, short stores and novels. On his visits to England he was acciaimed for the beauty with which he sang his own songs and for the power with which he acted in his own plays.

He had written that his goal was "to explain the fulness of life in its beauty

as its perfection." He was recognized in India as the leader of the modern movement and had sought to bring his countrymen into greater sympathy with the western world, at the same time explaining eastern civilization to the west.

KEEP YOUR EYE

ON THE BALL!

the western world, at the same time explaining eastern civilization to the west.

His best known book here is "Gitanjali," which reminded many Americans of Wait Whitman, as his appearance with his long white beard had recalled the American poet. In his prayer of life he wrote: "Give me the strength never to dissown the poor or bend my knee before insolent might."

In his reported resignation of knighthood he says that the disproportionate severity of punishments inflicted upon Indians by the British in Punjub is without parallel in the history of civilized government, barring some conspicuous exceptions. He adds:

"Considering that such treatment has been meted out to a population disarmed and resourceless by a pawer which has the most terribity efficient organization for destruction of human lives, we must strongly assert that it can claim no moral expediency, far less moral justification.

"Khowing that our appeals have been in vain and that the passion of vengeance is blinding the noble vision of government, which could so easily afford to be magnanimous as befitting its physical strength and moral tradition, the very least I can do for my country is to take all consequences upon myself in giving voice to the protest of millions of my countrymen, surprised into a dumb anguish of terror."

"QUOTH THE RAVEN."

The landlady of a well-known London boarding house made a point of asking her departing guests to write something in her visitors' book. She was very proud of some of the names of the people inscribed in it, and of the nice things that were said:
"But there is one thing I can't understand," she confided to a friend, "and that is what an American put in the book after stopping here. Poople always spile when they read it."
"What was it?" queried the other.
"He wrote only the words, 'Quoth the raven!"—Everybody's Magazine.

### HOROSCOPI

FORE!

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1919

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During the morning hours of this day unfriendly stars rule, according to an trology, but later the aspects are stimulating and helpful. Uranus, Jupiter and Saturn are adverse, while Mercury exercises benefic influence, for There is a sign read as changeable for agriculture, which will profit greatly, although losses may be incured by storms or disasters in certain part of the country.

Uranus continues in a position read as menacting to reputation of distinguished persons. The sway is held to pervest the people's view of men and women who have climbed to succease whether it be political or financial. This is not an auspicious planetar government for business transaction that incur heavy future obligations. Jupiter is a place believed to given the encouragement to thrift and saving. The United States is now subjete to the direction of the stars that make imperative the husbanding of mone and resources.

Although there will be great prosper ity for the next five years, according to astrology, the future of the national habit of extravagance.

Messages have the best sort of forecast for today. Letters of all sort received under this sway are supposed to be lucky.

Investigation and research are subject to the best influence today. Sensational announcements affecting persons of prominence seem to be foreshadowed.

Politics new will occupy much attention, if the stars are read aright.

shadowed.

Politics now will occupy much attention, if the stars are read aright Women leaders will come to the fore Persons whose birthdate it is arikely to meet with fair success is business during the coming year. They should not risk any money however, and should be on the guard against false friends.